



The World is Dying



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Chapter 1 by Shelby Lawrence

"The world is dying, this much I know!" She proclaimed, as she stood on stage in front of many people. Taking a breath she continued. "Humans are responsible for the death of this planet. But we do have a chance to revive it." By now, everyone listened intently. "Each and everyone of us has great power inside! But only those who are willing to dig for it may find it." She allowed the cold numbing sensation to flow through her, and beams of ice projected her up. Twisting and flying all over the stage people gasped in awe. With a thud she landed, and people clapped. "You all can join me in my quest to save the world using our natural-given abilities. Who is with me?" More than half the crowd cheered in agreement, though none of them knew the journey ahead.

Chapter 2 by Vedant Rungta



'Very well then' she whispered, so softly that only Those standing very close could hear, and that too if they were listening intently. Her eyes fluttered closed, and she physically bent the power to her will. Frost began to accumulate in the room and the excited chatter stopped as every head focuses back to the women.

'This is the beginning! In this room you will train to master your abilities, and in time you will all go to spread the word! It is time to right our wrong. It is time to let this world live once again' a slither of ice propelled itself into each member of the audiences chest, and as the effort to maintain that Ice took hold, the girl fainted. Moments later the rest of the audience did as well, all but one that is.

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"For some, it takes years to even get an ounce of power. For others. Those like you and I... we already have that power waiting to burst out. It just needs persuasion."

The light was now so bright that her body wasn't visible, she was only a ball of light. "How do I control this? Turn it off?"

"Come with me, and you'll learn just that. And call me Gwen." She began walking out, and the glowing girl followed.

Chapter 4 by intellikat



"Or Gwenny. Or Gwendolyn." whatever you want.

Suddenly, a bucket of cat turds was upended on the two women.

Up above them, Rubberman and Metalman laughed.

"You chicks think ice is power? Get off it, already! Leave the superhero business to the guys who KNOW something about it."

The two men began laughing coarsely, then guffawing, and then some more laughter. They had a second bucket of cat turds, and they poured this one down on the two women as well. But this time, they were ready, and they avoided the falling feline faeces.

"You guys are jerks!"

They continued laughing.

"Why don't you think about using your powers for good instead of stupidity? The world is dying you know!"

"Newsflash! Superpowers can't fix the hole in the ozone layer or the trajectory of Planet Nibiru. Might as well just enjoy the final act, babe."

"I'm not your BABE."

"Whatever, Gwenny."

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"Come with us. We're not."

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"Save the world!"

"We'll think about it."

"Assholes."

Chapter 5 by Nivriti Agaram



At Starbucks, the girls found the boys. They were flirting with the SAME GIRL. A blonde clerk who giggled at everything.

"Idiots." Gwen whispered. The girls sat down at a table.

"Ok so..."

"Hey Gwenny!" Rubberman came toward her smiling. Gwen smiled back, but then realized what she was doing. She immediately stopped and put on her poker face.

Chapter 6 by Issa alSaleh



Why the hell was she smiling?! Annoyance surged through her. This man had dumped cat turd all over her less than three hours ago, and now here she was smiling stupidly at him for absolutely no reason. She just couldn't seem to help it whenever she was around him...

Chapter 7 by LethalPianist



Metalman looked like he was going to say something, when suddenly a man ran through the cafe doors and yelled

"WE'RE BEING ATTACKED HOLY SHI-"

And suddenly the world was split apart with a sonic boom.

"Agh..."

The girl woke up to find the sky.

Wait, the sky? When did Starbucks switch to an open air location?

A muscular man was floating in midair, with a majestic cape flowing behind him.

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"HOWEVER! We of the Hero Association will not permit this! God above has given us these powers to change our destiny, and to destroy the threat! You have our word, that we will alter the trajectory of Nibiru and repair the Ozone layer. In the meantime, we would like you to proceed like nothing has changed. Please do not riot, as the majority of the population are scared enough already."

"That's bull!"

A red-haired young man yelled,

"How can you expect us to act normal in these circumstances! We're all gonna die!"

"I'm sorry, please remain calm while we attempt to deal with the matters at hand, and yo-"

"SHUT UP! You can't fix this! It doesn't matter what weird powers you freaks have! You can't stop the end of the world!"

Silver Sturm's face turned dark.

"Have it your way then."

With a flick of his wrist, the red-haired young man exploded. Blood and pieces of flesh flew everywhere.

Somebody screamed. Everyone started to run away, trampling and crowding each other. It was Pandemonium.

"Please remain calm! If you just hear me out...Aw screw this...I'll just do this the hard way."

Silver Sturm started to glow as he concentrated. Pieces of metal began to float around him, collapsing into a Giant Ball of Death above his head. The Ball of Death became bigger and bigger... The girl was scared stiff. Somehow she knew that the Ball of Death would explode and everyone in the area would die. How, how could a man do such a terrible thing? The Death Ball

was getting bigger, and bigger, and there was nothing she, nor anyone could do... They were all doomed...

And then a spear of ice jutted from the ground and pierced the ball.

"Oh no you don't, you villain!"

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It was Gwen. She had been gathering a reservoir of ice beneath Silver Sturm. With a savage yell she made the ice fly up and trapped Silver Sturm behind a wall of ice.

"Oho, looks like we got an abnormal here. You really thought this puny ice could hold me?"

The Ball of Death that was pierced by Gwen's ice spear suddenly split into many pieces of sharp scrap metal, which proceeded to shred through Gwen's Ice Wall.

Gwen looked annoyed. She then controlled the shredded ice and formed icicles.

"Surrender now, or I'll show no mercy to you!" Gwen yelled.

"Ahahaha, you sure know how to make demands." Silver Sturm chuckled, his face filled with glee.

"But, you made a fatal mistake."

"Villains don't hesitate."

And with that sentence, the scattered Cloud of Death made of scrap metal flew towards Gwen and started to devour her.

She screamed, but with her last bit of willpower, she commanded the icicles flying in the air into Silver Sturm. A phenomenal amount of blood started pouring out of Sturm.

"Ack... Dammit.."

The flying scrap enveloping Gwen fell along with their controller, but the damage was already done. Gwen fell onto the ground.

This broke apart the fear that had paralyzed the girl. She ran towards Gwen. Gwen had cuts from her head to toe, and was bleeding out at an incredibly fast rate.

"No! Just hang on! I'll call an ambulance or something..."

"Ha, don't bother. Hospitals don't bother treating anyone anymore these days--They just euthanize them."

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"Make sure you stay safe, alright? Develop your powers slowly, so one day you can become even stronger than me..."

The girl nodded, tears rolling down her cheeks.

"What a beautiful face you have. It's such a shame I never even asked you your name..."

And with that Gwen closed her eyes. Her strength left her body as her soul departed this world.

The Girl Screamed.

Later, a lot later, when the tears of the girl were dry and she was alone with nothing but a body bag, she spoke an answer. An answer that would never reach the ears of the person who asked the question.

"My name, it's Zoey."

Chapter 8 by LethalPianist



Three weeks later...

"This is Janice Castigliano, reporting live from where the meteor was destroyed by the Divine Child. Multiple eyewitness accounts report that she had completely obliterated the meteor in one sure strike, and cheers have been engulfing the city square as celebrations erupted."

"Esper specialists have carefully examined her powers, and have discovered she has the ability to manipulate energy. They hypothesized that Divine Child had disassembled the molecules of the planet Nibiru and converted the entire mass into pure energy. The only remaining question is, where did that energy go?"

Later, at a abandoned warehouse...

A girl opened the door, panting. She wore extravagant clothing, and had gold jewelry adorned all over her. In the darkness of the warehouse, she was slightly glowing. She trudged slowly toward the center of the room, where there was the corpse of what used to be a beautiful woman. The body was so far beyond the beauty it once was.

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The girl spoke.

"Hey, Gwen... Did you know? If you gather enough energy in the world... It's said that you can open the portal to the other side... and call back a human soul."

"Do you hear me, Gwenny?" The girl was crying now. "I'm coming for you."

The girl began to glow. Brighter and brighter as the energy she had absorbed earlier resurfaced. Soon she was so bright you could no longer make out her face, and then so bright that you could no longer see her body.

She grew hotter and hotter, as she prayed to the Gods for her wish to be heard. She screamed in horror at the pain, as the energy tore apart her cells and flowed into the body at her feet. Gwen started convulsing. Blood started pouring out of her wounds, although they should have long since dried out. She spasmed on the floor as the girl's screams tore through the night. But clearly something had gone wrong. There was not supposed to be pain. Gwen was supposed to come back and they could be happy again, the Earth safe again. The girl cried, but her tears were evaporated instantly in the heat.

The girl combusted as the energy overloaded her body. The fire consumed first the warehouse, then the district, and the town. Soon the light of the Divine Child ravaged the land and tore across the Oceans.

The last remaining espers fruitlessly try to hold the cursed light at bay.

The World is Dying.

There are no more Gods to save us.

the end

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